

White Ghosts

Andrew Jackson Jihad

In absentia
And constantly loving you
Apart together

Every thought of you
Makes me want to be better
Makes me want to be

You give me white ghosts floating in the water
White ghosts floating in the water

My hate burned away
My cock knocked all in the dirt
Painful and harder

Like longing for rain
And cowering at thunder
That's how I miss you

You give me white ghosts floating in the water
White ghosts floating in the water
White ghosts floating in the water
White ghosts floating in the water